

# Jasper Weekly Courier.

VOL. 38.

JASPER, INDIANA. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895.

NO. 2

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT JASPER, DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY CLEMENT DOANE.  
OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST SIXTH STREET.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
Per Year, 52 Numbers, Postpaid, \$1.50. Shorter time in proportion.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
For legal advertisements legal rates; 10 lines \$1.00 for first insertion; 50c. each subsequent insertion.  
For yearly advertisements liberal contracts will be made to regular advertisers.

COMMERCIAL AND JOB WORK  
of all kinds Promptly and Neatly executed at LIBERAL PRICES.  
We invite inspection and business.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**J. P. SALB, M. D.**  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON EAST SIXTH STREET.  
JASPER, - INDIANA.  
Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. 12 to 1:30 P. M.  
Particular attention given to surgery and obstetrics. Dec. 23, '92.

**FRANK FINK,**  
**JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Special attention given to collections, and prompt returns. Commission expires Nov. 17 1898.  
Office at the Opera House. Dec. 7 '94

**VIRGIL R. GREENE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in Dubois and adjoining counties. Collections promptly attended to. Remittances as soon as collected.  
Office in Sprad Building, south side of Public Square. Sept. 28 '94.

**KEHR TRAYLOR, H. G. PHILIPPS,**  
**TRAYLOR & PHILIPPS,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in Dubois and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections. Office over Post Office, South side of Public Square. Sept. 28 '94.

**R. M. MILBURN, M. A. SWEENEY,**  
**MILBURN & SWEENEY,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
JASPER, IND.,  
Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections. Office over Post Office, South side of Public Square. Dec. 9, '92.

**W. E. GOX,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Prosecuting Attorney for the 11th Judicial Circuit, and will carefully attend to any civil business entrusted to him in any county of the circuit.  
Office in Sprad's building on Public Square Dec. 9, '94.

**W. A. TRAYLOR, W. S. HUNTER,**  
**TRAYLOR & HUNTER,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Office over Dubois County State Bank. April 22, '95.

**BRUNO BUETTNER,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
And Notary Public,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Jan. 9, 1894.

**A Mean-Looking Letter-Head**  
Has lost many a dollar for business men. If a man is judged by the coat he wears, he is also judged by the letter-head he uses. An artistic and business-like letter-head has often been a basis of credit. It may be looked on as a good investment. Let us fit your business with a good coat. We do fine printing.

**Good Residence in Ireland For Sale.**  
House of eight rooms and two halls and good cellar, with three town lots in Ireland. Good water, stable, and other out buildings. In good order every way; a nice home near churches and schools, with good society surrounding. Will be sold very cheap and on easy terms. Apply to C. DOANE, Jasper.

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN Educational Column.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

### Questions for Thinking Men.

Is it true, that not less than \$1,000,000,000 a year is expended for alcoholic drinks in this country, and that at least half as much more money is required to pay for the care of the crime, poverty and general misery resulting? Is this true, or not?

If true, what other economic burden, of tariff or free trade, hard money or soft money, land ownership or rent paying, begins to compare with the annual waste and destruction of the legalized drink traffic?

Is it true, or do commonly accepted statistics err in stating, that much the larger portion of pauperism is due to drink?

If it is true how can any solution of the tariff, money or land questions relieve society from the chief cause of poverty?

With every spindle whirling by your style of tariff or mine, with every dollar honest and of equal purchasing power, how can the "hard times" cease when crime and drunkenness are increasing more rapidly than population and whole-some industry?

Is it not true that while an increasing rum traffic is made the corner-stone of our national and local revenue systems, an increasing portion of every dollar earned by honest and sober industry must go to take care of the inevitable results of such a revenue policy?

Is it not true that the financial burdens of rum are borne most heavily by those who do not drink?

How long are the sober and industrious classes going to stand it to be so taxed by vice and crime? How long can you stand it?

Isn't the drain of the dramshop the biggest cause of poor business, bad debts, decreasing margins, a crippled home market, and limited purchasing power among the people?

Do you know that most rum-sellers are coining money rapidly while every decent industry finds it increasingly difficult to make headway?

If that be true can any man in his senses have any doubt as to what is the chief disturbing and destructive factor in public economies—the chief cause of "hard times"? What are you going to do about it?—New England Home.

### No More Jails

Wipe out the drink traffic from America, and we will not need to build another hospital, jail, insane asylum, or penitentiary in the United States for the next hundred years. In fact, it has been shown by actual experiment that in the portions of the country where we have driven out the drink traffic, that our jails are empty, that drunkenness has been largely abolished, that health has been improved, that property, character, and life has been made safer, and in every way the people have been benefited, and in no way have they been harmed; and here let it be said that no class of people have been more greatly benefited than the very people who have been engaged in the drink traffic, and who by change of laws have been lifted up and out, and lifted into some honorable and proper mode of gaining a livelihood.

### Lincoln's Position.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN said at Springfield, Feb. 22, 1852: "Whether or not the world would be vastly benefited by a total and final banishment from it of all intoxicating drink, seems to me not now an open question. Three-fourths of mankind confess the affirmative with their tongues, and I believe all the rest acknowledge it in their hearts."

Victory shall be complete when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth."

The drink which the distillers make is but palatable poison. If their liquors are so delicious that the people are tempted to their own destruction, let us at least be secure from their fatal draft by bursting the vials which contain them. Let us crush at once those artists in human slaughter who have reconciled their countrymen to sickness and ruin.—Lord Chesterfield.

CONDUCTED BY GEO. E. WILSON CO. SEPT.

A Philadelphia car conductor speaks six languages.

The Himalaya mountains have been seen 224 miles away.

The sunstone, a variety of feldspar, has been found in the Dakotas and Montana.

Recent surveys show that 1-6 of the state of Oregon, something over ten million acres, is covered with dense forests.

This country possesses half the railway mileage of the world, and half of the \$1,000,000,000 invested in electrical industries.

Eastern Man—"You Kentuckians don't use taste." Colonel Jagholder—"No, if the color is right we chance it."

The hull of the old ship Osage that was burned by the British in 1814, and now imbedded in the mud near Essex, Conn., is being carried away piece by piece by relic hunters.

Gen. O. O. Howard, who has been a resident of Burlington, Vt., since his retirement from the United States army, has been elected president of the Norwich University at Northfield, Vt.

It is said that heat holidays have been established by law in the public schools of Switzerland. Recognizing the well known fact that the brain can not work properly when the heat is excessive, the children are dismissed from their tasks whenever the thermometer goes above a certain point.

In Arabia their grows a "laughing plant." It takes its name from the effect produced by eating its seeds. The natives dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of the powder has similar effects to those arising from the excessive use of intoxicants. It causes the most sober persons to dance, shout and laugh with the boisterous excitement of a madman.

It seems almost a paradox that hard times have greatly affected the temperance societies, whose object is perhaps oftenest achieved in involuntary abstinence through enforced lack of funds. But the Ohio division of the Sons of Temperance reports a loss of 2,500 members during the past year, "because of hard times." The seeming paradox is, of course easily explainable. But another which seems to need elucidating is the statement that "otherwise the order is growing and broadening in all its branches."

Capt. Paul Webb, who broke his back recently in trying to shoot a big log chute into Coeur d'Alene lake in a barrel, and who was reported killed, was still living a week ago, though his back was broken in two places. The physicians attending him said he then had a good chance of living an indefinite period, although how far he might recover from his terrible injuries could not be predicted. He appeared to have a wonderful tenacity of life, was entirely rational, and believed there could be no doubt of his entire recovery.

The Steam Calliope.—The Worcester Gazette says that the steam calliope was the invention of a Worcester man named Denny. After he had got the instrument perfected he manufactured and sold a number of them to different steamboat companies, one of the first of them being purchased by the proprietors of an excursion boat which ran from New York city to various points up the Hudson. A number of Mississippi and Ohio river steamers were also equipped with the same device, and later the device was adopted as a feature for circus parades.

On a cage containing a handsome pair of young golden eagles, which a storekeeper in Brooklyn has put outside his store to attract attention to his business, is a big sign bearing this inscription: "Hands off! Beware! You remember England's fate; then take warning and don't monkey with the Bird of Freedom." The sign is principally intended to persuade inquisitive people not to stir up the birds with lead pencils and umbrella sticks, but not a few have refused to heed the warning, and are now nursing lacerated fingers, which they got in connection with an object lesson on the events of '76. The birds were caught in Tennessee.

It is said that the gripe microbe clings tenaciously to paper money. Newspaper subscribers whose subscriptions are several years in arrears, and who have been "dunned almost to death," can now get even with the editor by remitting in paper money.

Mr. John H. Terry, a St. Louis business man, is one of those democrats who enthusiastically endorses Senator Hill's declaration in favor of "some good western man." He says: "We have tried candidates from the east so often with such poor results that it is now time to look to another section of the country. I know of no man who would do more to unite all sections and give satisfaction to all elements of the party than Col. Wm. R. Morrison. The East could find no fault with Morrison. He is no demagogue. Looking over the situation carefully and dispassionately, he is certainly the strongest man that could be taken to head the national ticket, as if elected, I believe he would make one of the best Presidents we ever had."

In order to be a Democrat in these days, according to the standard set up in Washington by the new Democratic leaders, the Memphis Commercial-Appeal says a man must acknowledge that the most beneficent piece of legislation on our statute books was put there by the Republican party. He must acknowledge that the most prosperous and most glorious chapter of our country's history was the period of Republican rule. He must admit that the Democratic party has been a slanderer, a pretender and a fool, and that the Republican party has been the best and wisest and truest friend The People of this country have ever had. If he can't do this he is not a Democrat. He is a Populist, a demagogue, a calamity howler and a fool.

The only true test of true Democracy is that which was set up by Jefferson and Jackson, namely, to be opposed to all forms of oppression and tyranny, and especially to resist every attempt of accumulated wealth to enslave the masses.

## A NOVEL A DUEL TO THE DEATH A TALE OF TWO NATIONS.



By the author of  
"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

"One of the most striking—almost startling—and original novels of the day, the keynote of which may affect a nation. But all of this, the story is not lost. It retains its fascination as a novel. It is a strange sort of book—one the thinker will read—because of something—the school girl will read, because of its love story. It is a great forceful production which may exceed any of the strong impulsive works of the age, appealing to minds, hearts and emotions alike—which may be vast in its political effects.—Chicago Times.

The most  
Interesting and Instructive  
Novel

Written since the publication  
of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

It Will Impel  
Millions to Action.

A Romance Based on American  
Politics, and Replete with  
Historical Information.

200,000 copies sold. The literary success of the age. You can have this engrossing tale, or "Coin's Financial School," your choice, by paying for the Jasper COURIER one year in advance.

### The G. A. R. Encampment

At Louisville last week was all that could be desired on the part of the old veterans. Their treatment by the citizens of the city was generous, and had the genuine heartiness of old Kentucky hospitality, noted the world over. All the veterans came away with praises for the Southern city, and with pleasant recollections of the entertainments so lavishly provided for their enjoyment, and all without money or price to them.

The thousands of visitors bore away new ideas to them of the courtesies of Louisville's business men of all branches of business and of the large stocks carried by the wholesale houses of the first gateway city to the South.

All the separate organizations of business men, and fraternal organizations vied with each other in extending welcome to the visitors. Among them all the Louisville Press Club was not excelled in its efforts to make the visit of brethren from outside all that could be desired. It provided rooms for correspondents, tickets to entertainments, and a handsome blue and gray badge, with a metal pin formed from two cannons donated by congress—one used in the Union army and the other in the Confederate—and the metal fused together for this purpose. The editor of the COURIER returns thanks to the Press Club for courtesies extended and for one of the badges.

Probably the most notable camp-fire was at Music Hall, Wednesday night, presided over by Mayor Tyler, and at which Col. Watterson delivered the address of welcome. Mayor Tyler presented the big bronze key of the city to Commander-in-chief Lawler, and Mrs. Gen. John A. Logan made an eloquent reminiscent speech, and several others made short talks, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music and tableaux.

Col. Watterson's speech was highly characteristic, and was enthusiastically applauded throughout, and at its close, when he was presented to Mrs. Gen. Logan, and the two clasped hands on the platform, the scene could not be described. The following is Watterson's speech:

Comrades!—for under the star-flowered flag of the Union all who truly love it are comrades!—in the name of the city and the State I bid you the heartiest welcome. If you want anything, take it. If you don't see it, ask for it. You are monarchs of all you survey, and we are yours to command.

If there be a spot in all this world where an American should feel himself at home it is here; for this is Kentucky—old Kentucky—the land of Boone and Kenton, of Clay and Lincoln! I waive the beauty of the women, the speed of the horses, the bead on ice-water. Beautiful women are the common heritage of our race. Fast horses—of Kentucky pedigree—are found on the Pacific coast, and sometimes in Iowa, Indiana and New York. I am told that they have a good brand of ice-water even in Rhode Island and Massachusetts. For the sake of keeping peace in the family, I don't mind conceding something. I don't want to claim the earth; or to make anybody feel that he isn't a bigger man than everybody else. That is the way we feel in Kentucky, and that is the way we want you to feel. There are good things everywhere. I have been in each State and territory of the Union and I can truly say that I never came away from one of them where I had not found something to make me proud of my country. All that I do contend for is that you will find here more kinds of good things, and more of them, than you will find anywhere else on the face of the globe.

Let the dead past bury its dead. You at least have no reason to complain. You got away with as many of us as we got away with you. The brave men who have gone to Heaven have long ago settled the account before that court, where all is made right that puzzles us here. God reigns and the Government at Washington lives. That should satisfy us all. If there is anymore fighting to be done, let's go and lick England and take Canada: let's go and lick Spain and take Cuba: let's go and lick creation, and make the unspeakable Turk vote the American ticket! We can do it. Shoulder to shoulder, with the

world before us and old glory above, who shall stop us?

"No surrender,  
No pretender,  
Pitted together in many a fray;  
Lions in fight,  
And linked in their might,  
The North and the South will carry the day."

All that is wanted in this great land of ours is for the people—the plain people, as Lincoln called them—to realize from Maine to Texas, from Florida to Oregon, that their is nothing whatever to divide them. They are the same people. The monstrosity of slavery out of the way; the foolishness of secession out of the way; the Nation having actually had its "new birth of freedom," what but ignorance and prejudice is to hinder the stalwart American in Minnesota from taking the hand of the stalwart American in Georgia and calling him "brother?" Both came from a common origin—good old Anglo-Saxon and Scotch-Irish stock—and are welded together by common interests and a common destiny, in national aspiration and fellowship, bone of one bone, flesh of one flesh. God made this continent for us and consecrated it to freedom. The transfigurations of nature, not less than the transfusion of blood, clearly indicate the will of God. Who dares dispute His awful word?

But forgive me! I did not mean to be serious. This is an occasion for rejoicing for merry-making; not for reflection. If anybody thinks he's thinking, wake him up—he's only dreaming. If anybody thinks he's not welcome, hit him. If there's a dog that fails to wag his tail for joy, shoot him! We are glad to see you. We are glad you came. Now that you have found the way, come again, and come often! The latch-string will always hang outside the door, and the only pass-word shall be "I am an American citizen."

The only quicksilver mines of consequence in this country are located in California.

Whisky, good to preserve corpses, ought never turn you into a corpse. Do not touch it.—T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

Once upon a time there was a Brave Man. Nothing could Daunt him. Nor was he ever Mistaken. People who could not reach, by ordinary mental processes, the intellectual Pinnacle, which he held by Inspiration, were Fools, Populists, or Free Silver Fanatics. He said so Himself. Some Wicked Young Men undertook in the irreverence of Youth to play a Joke on this Brave and Wise Man. He was persuaded to "sit up" with a dead Irishman. That is, this Brave and Wise Man thought he was Dead. At the proper time the Corpse got tired, so he too sat up, right in his Coffin. "Lay down" quoth the Brave and Wise Man, you're dead." "Phwat's that?" "Yes, you're a corpse, all the city papers say so. Now lay down like a good fellow," urged the Brave and Wise Man. "Divil a bit av it," said Pat and With That he drove the Brave and Wise Man, out into the street where he beat him most Unmercifully. Moral: Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast has lots more fun.—Ex.

The goldbugs are paralyzed over the announcement that there is to be another bond issue. And yet even the most untutored mind ought to have known that another loan would be necessary, first, for the reason that the British Receivers want to make another ten to fifteen millions dollars in commissions, and second, because the gold reserve cannot be maintained even under the most favorable conditions. Gold is cornered and will stay cornered until Secretary Carlisle compels government creditors to accept silver, just as individual creditors are compelled by law to accept silver, in discharge of indebtedness. This is the only immediate remedy for the periodical raids on the government's hoard of gold. Pay out silver in redemption of government obligations, including interest and principal, of the bonded debt, and the gold corner will be smashed in twenty-four hours. Nobody would be hurt, either, except professional gold and stock gamblers, and there would be none to weep for them.—Evansville Courier.

"The road to fortune is through the printer's ink."—P. T. Barnum.